

One Trial Will Prove

To you that there is no Coffee equal to our line. It has won its way into popular favor purely on its merits. Why not try it? We have a fine assortment of fresh fruits and vegetables.

J. PARDEE.

418 G Street, - Grants Pass
Near Palace Hotel

INDUSTRIAL FAIR

Continued from first Page

take this matter in hand, and, if possible bring about the consolidation of the two organizations. The committee will meet a like committee from the other organization in two weeks, at Portland and has full power to act in the premises. An invitation was heartily extended to have the next convention held at some point in the Rogue River Valley. After appointing a committee on resolutions, consisting of L. B. Hall, J. E. Hair and Chas. Meserve, the convention adjourned to meet next year at the time and place to be designated by the proper officials of the organization.

There was much disappointment because a number of the speakers were unavoidably prevented from being present. Dr. Elwood Mead, the noted authority on irrigation laws found he would have to return to Washington, D. C., from the Sacramento convention, in order to prepare to go to Australia, where he accepts a big government position. Governor Chamberlain's daughter was to be married this week and so his Honor found it impossible to come to the convention as a result. Hon. E. L. Smith, the Hood River fruit grower was sick and had to be excused. Hon. Wilbur K. Newell, president of the state board of horticultural board was engaged in gathering his big fruit crop and for lack of help he was compelled to get in and work like a good fellow to not lose any and he sent word that it would be impossible for him to come, unless half a dozen men were sent to take his place in the fruit yards. A. L. Mason, the Hood River apple grower who was to have told about how he got \$3 for apples without irrigation, was building a new packing house and he too begged to be excused. Numerous business engagements made it absolutely impossible for Editor Harvey W. Scott, of the Oregonian to come and address the convention.

The fair association will promptly wind up the business of the fair and wants all bills presented at once to Secretary Marshall.

SHOWED THE COLORS.

It was truly gratifying to see how many business houses displayed the yellow and green. Many more would have done so, if they could possibly have secured anything with which to decorate, as the supply of bunting, ribbons and the like was exhausted early Monday. However, many who could not secure the colors, were bound to show their patriotism and so took the Stars and Stripes and thus made a very nice showing.

Among the firms which made such nice showings were the following: Cramer Bros., had two nice window displays, one of sporting goods and the other of paints and brushes, with the fair colors artistically interwoven, the work of Mrs. Geo. Cramer.

Curtis & Co., the jewelers had an attractive display, using evergreens and having a "welcome" greeting the vision of the visitors. This was the work of W. H. Hodgkinson.

K. S. Quigley's grocery looked quite neat, the showing being made of the colors. Misses Mae Quigley and Grace Wilson doing the artistic work.

One of the neat and impressive signs was that of "Lucas & Son, the dealers in wagons, buggies and the like. The design was neat and very much in evidence.

The ladies could not help but be attracted by the pretty display made at the millinery store of Mrs. Bekkopf, yellow and green chiffon being used to good effect in the windows.

One of the neatest and best displays to be found was at the Golden Rule

Department Store, where the entire force took a hand in making a beautiful feature for the occasion.

J. A. Rickerstaff was the artist who designed the handsome windows at the big store of P. H. Harth & Son, (Inc.) This was where the gentlemen were greatly interested.

At the large dry goods establishment of the R. L. Coe Co., was to be seen some fine showings of the latest styles in fall goods, artistically intertwined with the fair colors. Salesman Lloyd Gehrett was the designer of the pleasing effect.

L. W. Richardson had a fine chance to show off his ice cream parlors and he took advantage of the opportunity, using the colors in a nice manner.

Demaray's drug store was not behind in the procession but made a very neat and impressive showing of the colors, along with some timely articles on sale.

Coron's Hardware Co. did the handsome thing by using its windows in a pleasing manner with the colors much in evidence. It was a very creditable showing.

One of the unique windows was to be seen at the postoffice and of course "Old Glory" was much in evidence, as was also some other very suggestive articles.

With pillars of yellow, around which were intertwined the beautiful English ivy, the Whitehouse Grocery Co., did itself proud in the window displays made.

Bert Barnes the jeweler and Clemens the druggist, those successful advertisers could not miss such an excellent chance to show their public spiritedness and they were very successful in their efforts.

Fred Gumpert's big dry goods store presented a most pleasing sight to the people who were thronging Sixth street and the artistic exhibition was certainly very creditable.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. were very much in evidence and they thoughtfully provided a rest room for the strangers, having comfortable seats, reading matter and everything to add to the pleasure of the visitors. It was conveniently located and greatly appreciated.

The show windows of the large department store of Kinney & Trux attracted no little attention, those in the drygoods section being neat and tasty and that in the grocery being unique and attractive.

O. E. Palmer, one of the popular salesmen of the Southern Oregon Supply Co., was responsible for the fine window display made at that large establishment and it was very creditable.

Schmidt's Grocery deserves more than a passing mention for the novel manner in which it displayed the colors of the fair, using vegetables and fruits to do so.

Al Teal, the "tamale man," was in line and he made his stand one of the neatest and most attractive in the city, using the yellow and green with pleasing effect.

O'Neill, the housefurnisher was not behind the procession, having many attractions, including fine window displays and unique attractions in the way of a supposedly broken window, through which an arrow was shot. This firm received many compliments on its showing.

Several firms showed their public spiritedness by providing comfortable seats and a place where the weary crowds could enjoy life and also partake of some delicious fresh, sweet cider, and all "without money and without price." These firms were: Geo. Calhoun & Co., P. H. Harth & Son (Inc.), The Golden Rule Department Store, O'Neill, The Housefurnisher and the Grants Pass Cannery. R. L. Parsell handed out glasses of the fine beverage to the waiting multitudes.

Undoubtedly one of the finest displays made in the matter of show windows, as well as exhibits on the fair grounds was made by the Grants Pass Hardware Co., L. L. Cotton, one of the salesmen designed the window show, which consists of a big log cabin and depicts very plainly the pioneer life and contains some Indian relics of much interest. The showing of malleable ranges on the fair grounds attracted much attention.

The enterprising firm of Geo. S. Calhoun Co., made one of the hits of the occasion by presenting a most attractive window display of which salesman O. H. Thomas was the designer. Sunflowers were used along with evergreen, with telling effect and the whole made a very pleasing aspect to behold.

The Bartlett Shoe Store came to the front with a fine window exhibition of the fair colors, along with some very swell displays of up-to-date foot wear.

West Front street merchants and dealers of all kinds were strictly "in it" when it came to window displays and the Courier reporter was impressed with the following: Smythe's Quality Shop; The Pastime; Moore's Second Hand Store;

The Mountaineer Restaurant, Front street, between Sixth and Seventh, will be open every night until 1 o'clock. 8-30 tf

Gus Karner's Meat Market; The Bon Ton Bakery; E. A. Wade's Dry Goods Store; J. Pardee, the popular grocery establishment; The Wave Ice Cream Parlors; Model Drug Store; T. Y. Dean's grocery store; Letcher, the jeweler; Smith's Racket store; E. C. Dixon, the dry goods store; W. E. Dean & Co's dry good store; Lloyd's Second Hand store.

ABOUT THE FAIR

J. D. Young, one of the oldest prospectors in this neck of the woods gave a practical demonstration in front of Calhoun store. He took some sand from the street and actually washed out gold to the value of \$3.50, much to the astonishment and interest of a big crowd of spectators. As Calhoun's store is having a big sale on of the famous "Nugget" hat, the find was very timely.

The daily stock parades were decidedly interesting and proved to be quite a revelation to both the visitors and to the people of this region for the showing was truly remarkable.

One of the drawing cards for the baseball game, Thursday, when the Roseburg nine met the home team, was the excellent music furnished by Richard and Pringle's Famous Minstrel troupe. These people are artists in their line and they gave a pretty good article of music for the large crowd which gathered to witness the exciting game. The home team were the victors in this game, with a score of 9 to 4.

A big crowd witnessed the automobile races which occurred Wednesday, the course being from Kinney & Trux's corner to A. U. Bannard's furniture store and return, a distance of 200 yards. The following persons contested: E. S. Shank, who made the run in 1 minute and 27 seconds; Thos. Gilmore, 1:27 4-6; E. L. Churchill 1:30; W. B. Sherman 1:34; W. M. Hodson, 1:16.

At the city park the swimming and boating races Wednesday afternoon was a drawing card and much interest was manifested in the outcome. In the men's swimming race Fred Costain carried off first honors, getting the \$25 prize, while Lawrence Weiland and Andy Higgins were a close second. In the canoe maneuvers, Henry Norton and Alfred Letcher were winners, getting the pair of shoes, one of which each man man will endeavor to wear (?) in the boat races Andy Higgins came in ahead, with Harvey, Faubion right behind him.

After Tuesday afternoon's session of the convention, the opera house was filled to overflowing to witness the baby show. There were some 40 mothers who entered their little ones in the contest and the judges had a no small task to perform. After much deliberation they finally awarded the prize for being the handsomest girl baby to Stella Wolfolk, while Frank Wilcox carried off the honors for being the prettiest boy baby under two years of age and Frank Marshall, son of Secretary A. T. Marshall, of the fair association was awarded the prize for being the largest baby under two years of age.

During the fair excitement two hobos were very cleverly captured by Sheriff Russell. Their names were James Reed and Frank Benson and they picked up Lewis Green's unchecked trunk on the depot platform, while he was buying his ticket and they carted it off and were trying to break the lock, after taking off the ropes and straps, when Sheriff Russell pounced down upon them. At first they were inclined to show fight, but the big Sheriff soon took them in tow. Now they are in jail and are bound over to appear in the circuit court for trial.

Another item of excitement which was not on the fair program was the alarm of fire which took an immense crowd to see the home of S. E. Overstreet, at Burgess and Pine streets burn up, contents and all. The wife was taking in the fair and had a two little children with her, while the father was at work at Williams Bros. Sash & Door factory. There was no water in that immediate vicinity and so the fire department was helpless to stay the flames.

HOW'S THIS

We offer \$100 reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O. We the undersigned have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years and I believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm. Wadding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Mountaineer Restaurant, Front street, between Sixth and Seventh, will be open every night until 1 o'clock. 8-30 tf

Catching a Thief.

By JUDSON WELLES.

Copyrighted, 1907, by Homer Sprague.

Mornington scowled at the tiny dish of berries before his plate. Sam, his dusky man, smiled apologetically. "Ahm doin' my best," he declared. "Ah shush would lik to kotch 'em." "Same here," declared Mornington. "You don't suppose that the people next door take them do you, Sam?" Sam shook a knowing head. The young ladies, he declared, could not be guilty of such depredations. Ever since they had moved in they had favored Sam with sunny smiles as they passed his yard on the way to the post-office. Sam was their secret slave.

With Mornington it was different. He had resented the appearance of this little colony on the next farm. There were six of them, five girls and an elderly woman, who apparently chaperoned them. Gossip said that they



"WE MUST HAVE BEEN ROBBING YOU ALL THIS TIME," SHE SAID.

were artists who were spending the summer in the country to sketch, and their daily faring forth with easels and canvases bore out the statement.

Mornington hated artists in general and women artists in particular. He had bought the Torrence farm that he might have quiet, and how could a man have quiet when six chattering women occupied the adjoining farmhouse not 300 feet away?

The strawberry beds had been the last irritation. The previous year he had berries in profusion. This season there were few to be found. The dozen or so in the saucer were all Sam had been able to gather in a day. He was certain that his neighbors raided his garden, and, without announcing his intention to Sam, he rose early the next morning.

The sun had barely risen when he took his place behind the tool house, whence he could command a view of the garden. Presently a slender, girlish figure came hurrying from the other house and entered the plot. Mornington waited until she had filled the pan she carried and was about to go. Then he stepped out with a hail. The girl looked up pleasantly.

"Good morning," she cried. "Won't you have some of our berries?"

"I should like some of mine," he said pointedly.

"Do you grow them, too?" she asked. Mornington marveled at her self-possession.

"I grow them," he assented. "or, rather, one of Torrence's men grows them for me. That is as far as I have been able to get this season. I have not eaten many of them."

"We have them every morning," she said briskly. "It's one of the things we moved to the country for, fresh fruit. After being cooped up in studios all season and picking your fruits and vegetables off the dumb waiter it is just heavenly to come out in the garden before breakfast and pick your own berries."

"But don't you think it would be better to find out whose berries you are picking?" he suggested. "Even in the country, property rights obtain."

"These are ours," she declared. "We were very particular in our inquiries." "Yet the garden belongs to me," he insisted, a little shamefacedly. Somehow his triumph was losing its savor.

"Then we must have been robbing you all this time," she said, with a face suddenly grown as red as the berries in the pan. "I am very sorry."

"It's all right," he said awkwardly, wondering why he had not noticed before what glorious eyes the girl had.

"It is not all right," she said decidedly. "We are not thieves. Please take them. You can send the pan back when you are through."

"Pray accept them with my compliments," he said emphatically. He knew that he was making a fool of himself, and he chafed at the knowledge.

For answer the girl laid the pan on the ground and turned away. Mornington watched her go through the paths to the fence and slip through a broken place. She had the regal bearing of a queen, and a face to match. Now he would never have a

chance to get acquainted with her, and he suddenly realized that that was the one thing above all others that he most desired.

Shamefacedly he picked up the pan and went back to the house to send Sam over with the fruit. Sam regarded him reproachfully when he had told his tale, but the darky went down the road to the next house and, after a long delay, returned without the pan, but he laid a shining half dollar in Mornington's palm.

"Dey wouldn't take 'em," he explained. "I shush had 't tak de money."

Mornington flung the money from him with a gesture of disgust and went in to breakfast feeling out of joint with the whole world.

But there was worse yet to come, for in the forenoon Torrence, former owner of the farm, made his appearance with the chaperon from the house next door. With many a "hem" and a "haw" Torrence confessed that finding a chance to clinch the lease of the adjoining farm through the strawberry bed he had told the women that it was a part of the land they had rented. "I honestly meant to speak to you about it, because I knew that you had more berries than you wanted. I was going to pay for what they ate out of the rent," he concluded.

Mornington rose to his feet, and Torrence backed through the door. More than once he had witnessed the city man's hasty temper, and he had no desire for an exhibition.

Mornington watched him go and then turned to Mrs. Surrey.

"I don't know what I can say to you to excuse my conduct," he began. "I missed the breakfast berries and wanted to put a stop to it, but I did not know that Torrence had claimed my berry patch for his own. May I beg that my apology be the freedom of the berry patch? There are plenty for us both. I am not always a bear, so you need not be afraid to gather them."

When he so wished, Mornington could be very charming, and now he was exerting himself to the full. Mrs. Surrey became gracious, and the upshot was that Mornington accepted an invitation to tea, when he might make his apology in person to Nancy Richmond.

So successful was he that the next morning when he went to pick his own berries he lingered to help her fill her pan. The berry season passed all too quickly, but there were other fruits, and soon there was a well trodden path from Mornington's porch to the doorway of Studio farm. He went with the girls on field trips, and in the pleasant summer evenings he took his guitar and spent the evening on their porch.

Nancy remained his favorite, and the

day before they were to break up and return to town he volunteered to pack.

"Come down to the orchard," he suggested to Nancy, "and get some apples to take back. They will help you think of the old place while they are gone. Nancy caught up her sunbonnet. The basket they carried was soon filled with rosy cheeked fruit, but Mornington showed no disposition to return to the house. He leaned against the trunk and looked over the strawberry bed.

"I'm going to put up a sign," said, with a smile, "so that Torrence cannot rent my property or I some one else of theft."

"You were awfully cross that morning," she said, with a reminiscent smile. "I remember I rushed back to my house and declared that I would stay in the horrid place another day."

"Were you sorry you changed your mind?" he asked softly.

"Not after you found that I was a thief."

"But you are," he persisted.

"I might say the same of you," declared as he took her hand.

"Set a thief to catch a thief," she quoted. "Have I caught you, dear?"

"I guess you have," she confessed. "though you don't deserve to."

"And next season we will share strawberries," he declared. "It will be joint ownership then."

She smiled into his eager eyes, and then the sunbonnet eclipsed his face.

About Eyeglasses.

Unfortunately there comes a day each one's life when the eyes require outside assistance to accomplish the usual results. Many are obliged slight defects of vision to adopt glasses quite young, even as children, and fortunate that science has made such progress in this branch, for nothing sadder to see than a blind man. Accidental loss of sight cannot overcome, but slight defects may be remedied. The wearing of glasses is a trial from the first to last, although the fitting of the nose glass is related to a fine art. Spectacles are to be comfortable and satisfactory must wear.

It is better to wear nose glasses without a chain, even at the risk of breaking them, for the chain drags glasses to one side and frequently weakens the springs. The chain twists itself into intricate knots at convenient times and causes a wear or two of mild profanity on the part of the wearer. If something must worn, a cord is better.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Quick delivery—The Weekly Oregonian.

PA'S NEW HAT



RESOLVED!!!
DON'T HAVE TOO MUCH ON YOUR MIND AT ONE TIME - THE BEST THING YOU CAN HAVE ON YOUR MIND IS A NEW HAT. WHEN YOU MEET PEOPLE THE FIRST THING THEY SEE IS YOUR HEAD. BUSTER BROWN

LET US PUT THIS ON YOUR MIND. WE SHINE IN THE HAT BUSINESS. THE NUGGET HATS WE CARRY MAKE US SHINE IN THE HAT BUSINESS. JUST AS SOON AS THE STYLES ORIGINATE ON BROADWAY WE HAVE THEM IN OUR STORE. YOU WISH A NEW HAT DO YOU NOT? YOU KNOW AN OLD HAT OR AN OUT-OF-DATE HAT WILL KNOCK THE SHINE OFF OF THE FINEST SUIT OF CLOTHES. COME IN AND LET US SHOW YOU THAT HAT YOU NEED. ALL THE LATEST BLOCKS IN SOFT AND DERBYS.



GRANT'S PASS, ORE.
OUR REGISTERED TRADE MARK
BEST \$8.00 HAT ON EARTH

GEO. S. CALHOUN CO.
OUTFITTERS TO BOY AND MAN